

# Ukrainian Catholic Youth Organization

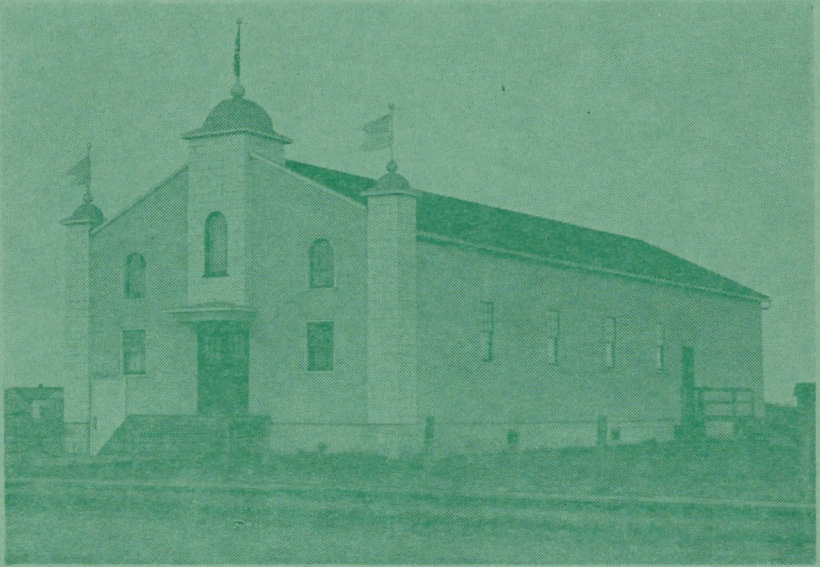
# Youth

Vol. 12, No. 10.

Edmonton, Alberta

November, 1956.

## UKRAINIAN NATIONAL HALL



CHIPMAN, ALBERTA

Youth . . . The Golden Age of Opportunity

## ЮНАЦТВО

Орган

Українського Католицького Юнацтва  
(УКЮ)

Редагує Колегія

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## YOUTH

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### Cover Policy

Every month, on the cover of our magazine, we hope to feature some outstanding achievement of Ukrainians in Canada. Furthermore, we would like to have it as representative as possible and give every community an opportunity to tell others about itself. If there is any accomplishment in your community which you feel proud of, why not write and tell us about it. In addition to the picture, we will have a feature story about the work depicted. If you would like to learn about this more fully, why not write the editor for further details.

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# Youth

Edmonton, Alta.

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THE NATIONAL MONTHLY FOR UKRAINIAN CATHOLIC YOUTH

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## The Torch of Hope

The month of November always strikes a sad and tender chord in the hearts of many people, as that is the time when a special day is set aside to commemorate those individuals who gave up their lives in the struggle for freedom during the past two World Wars. The event is especially heart-rending, for those who lost loved ones during the two catastrophes. Those who did not lose any dear ones, also join in paying tribute to those gallant souls who lost their lives so that others could continue to enjoy the benefits of living in a country dedicated to freedom and equality for all.

November is also the month chosen to commemorate another epic event, one which is not as well known to everyone, but nevertheless very close to the hearts of all people of Ukrainian origin. Many Ukrainian parishes have special memorial services and also memorial concerts to be ever mindful of the fact that the struggle of Ukrainian people for freedom has been going on for a long time and will continue to do so until justice finally triumphs and we can look forward to a free Ukraine having the same democratic privileges as Canada. It is also a time when the Ukrainian people join in prayer for the souls of the valiant departed and also in asking God to hasten the day of liberation in Ukraine. As Canadian citizens, we owe our allegiance to Canada because this is where our home is. Because we are of Ukrainian origin, we should also strive to see that justice is done and that our brothers in the Ukraine can enjoy the same privileges in their country that we do over here.

The United Nations' Charter accepts the basic precept that every nationality is entitled to complete sovereignty within its own borders. Until this becomes a reality, there can never be any lasting peace in the world. Ukraine is not the only submerged nation champing under the ruthless, domineering and oppressing force of Communism. There are other nations which are just as eager to establish freedom within their borders, but few have had to endure such long years of tyranny at the hands of cruel masters, as have the people of Ukraine. Other, weaker nations would have given up long ago and allowed themselves to become assimilated and lose their separate entity. The desire for freedom by the Ukrainian people has been so great that this burning light has always glowed strongly, no matter how hopeless the outlook may have

been. Such zeal and devotion is bound to be rewarded and Ukrainians everywhere pray that the day of liberation may be near at hand.

A study of history reveals the fact that no matter how powerful and ruthless any dictatorship has been, it has always succumbed to the fierce desire of people to be free. And this is only natural. God meant that all people were to be born free — it is one of the natural rights given to man. Justice will always triumph.

The uprising of the Hungarian people in a bid for freedom is an example of the courage and hardships which people will go through in order to throw off tyranny. The Communist action in Hungary shows how ruthless and beastly Russian moves have been to suppress other people. The true face of Communism has been bared to the world and people everywhere have shockingly learned of the Communist disregard for human life. Their wholesale massacres of thousands of people have added the adjective, butcher to the long line of ignoble words which apply to the Communist menace. The recent actions have jolted many placid and misled Communists in the free world to re-examine their attitudes and it was welcome news to read about in the newspapers whereby many Communist members in Britain, United States and Canada renounced their membership in the infamous Red organization.

All of these factors point to the inevitable belief that Russian Communism is finally showing signs of weakening and that the cracks of the supposed iron curtain are becoming larger and larger. The Free World hopes that this day will be very soon so that the threatening clouds of another World War will vanish and the sun will continue to shine brightly on a world at peace. When the iron curtain is cracked, it is hoped that the United Nations will consider every ethnic group's right to complete sovereignty. Heading the list of these subjected nations is Ukraine, which has fought the battle so long and valiantly, often alone, with no major power to champion her cause. How can there be true peace if a nation of over forty million people has to chafe under the cruelty of a domineering dictatorship. After World War II, the State of Israel, with a population of less than two million people, was formed on land which the Jews hadn't possessed as their own for over two thousand years. If the nations of the world had insisted that the present satellite countries of Europe had been given the same consideration, perhaps there wouldn't be so much tension on earth today.

The torch of hope and faith in freedom in Ukraine as well as in other countries burns more brightly than ever. May their dreams be fulfilled in the near future.

## Silver Jubilee



Twenty-five years of service are a truly outstanding achievement in any field and especially so when these years are spent in God's service. This year marks the 25th year since His Excellency, Bishop Neil Savaryn, was ordained a priest in the Order of St. Basil the Great. Ukrainian Catholics everywhere join with other dignitaries of

the Catholic Church in expressing sincere congratulations to His Excellency and in offering up their prayers for his continuing in such an important and strenuous task.

His Excellency, Bishop Savaryn, was ordained a priest of the Basilian Order in Western Ukraine on Aug. 23, 1931. After his ordination he came to Canada as a missionary to administer to the needs of the Ukrainian people in this country. His work was so outstanding that in 1943 he was elevated to the position of Auxiliary Bishop to His Excellency, B. Ladyka, O.S.B.M. In 1948, when four dioceses were created for the Ukrainian Catholics in Canada, His Excellency, Neil Savaryn, was designated as Bishop of the Western Exarchate with headquarters in Edmonton. His Excellency is well-known, not only to all Ukrainian Catholics in the Western Diocese, but also to our people in other sections of Canada and the United States. His work among the Ukrainian people has also become well known to dignitaries and priests of the Roman Catholic Rite.

In this momentous year of his work in the service of God, the YOUTH, together with all of its readers, wishes to extend its sincere congratulations to His Excellency, Bishop Neil Savaryn, and also its best wishes and prayers that he many continue to work diligently as the spiritual leader of all people within the Western Diocese.

At this point it is also appropriate to mention the fact that the Ukrainian Catholic youth of Canada:

owe a great deal to His Excellency for the continued publication of this magazine. Realizing the importance of a separate periodical for the Ukrainian youth in Canada, Bishop Savaryn took it upon himself to see to it that the YOUTH resumed publication after a lengthy absence. Since this event, exactly a year ago, the YOUTH has been published regularly without any interruption.

We are, in effect, celebrating a year of continuous publication due to the interest and support of Bishop Savaryn. Consequently, we also wish to extend to His Excellency at this time, our sincere thanks for making possible the regular appearance of the YOUTH. With his continued interest and support, the YOUTH will continue to be published monthly.

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## Did You Know That . . .

Approximately three months have elapsed since the U.C.Y. locals were supposed to have been re-organized for the 1956-57 term? Accordingly, we expected to be deluged with reports about the various new executives and about plans for the forthcoming year. Do you know how many write-ups we received? Just look through this and the past two issues of the YOUTH to get a rude awakening. What's the sense of going through the formalities of electing press correspondents if these people do not report on your club's activities. If your local hasn't been represented in the pages of YOUTH as yet, why not get after the people you elected for the job. Let's have current reports coming in regularly so other locals will know about what is going on during any particular season.

The Constitution of the U.C.Y. states that when locals are collecting money from members for fees, they are also supposed to see to it that each member subscribes to the YOUTH magazine. So far, since the first of September, not one local has sent in its list of new subscrib-

ers for the coming term. We realize that some locals may be waiting to get every member on the list, but we would rather get the subscriptions in as soon as possible.

Every U.C.Y. local may get a copy of all subscribers' names to the YOUTH from their own locality or district. This is a very effective way of finding out just what individuals in your community really are subscribers. Then you can really go to work on the others who do not receive the YOUTH. If your local would like to have this list, just send your request in to the editor.

This month marks exactly a full year since the YOUTH again resumed regular publication. For the past year the YOUTH has been appearing regularly, month after month. Those of your friends who may have lost faith in the YOUTH because of its spasmodic and infrequent appearances in the past, may now renew their subscriptions with complete confidence in the fact that they will receive a full year's issues for their money. We have proven that the YOUTH can appear regularly every month. It is now up to you to help



us put out a larger publication by first of all, boosting the circulation of this magazine, the official organ of the U.C.Y. in Canada.

For over half a year now, we haven't had a single cent donated to our Press Fund. Rather shocking, isn't it? Subscriptions alone don't pay for even half the cost of publication. Won't you remember our Press Fund from time to time and either make an outright grant or have your local sponsor some do—the proceeds of which would go to the YOUTH. We would like to be remembered at Christmas!

During the month of September, we had to omit a large number of delinquent subscribers from our mailing lists in an economy drive. If some of your friends have complained about not receiving the YOUTH during the last two months,

remind them that their subscriptions were probably long overdue. Don't give them the impression that the YOUTH hasn't been appearing in that interval.

If your subscription is paid up and you haven't been receiving your copy regularly, we'd like to hear about it so we can remedy the situation.

A subscription to the YOUTH would make a swell Christmas gift for those of your friends who are not subscribers already. Not only would you give them some wonderful reading material for a very low rate, but you would also be doing us a favor by boosting our circulation.

We like to receive letters from all of you, so please write, won't you?

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## "DON'T QUIT"

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,  
When the road you're trudging seems all up hill,  
When the funds are low and the debts are high  
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh  
Rest if you must, but don't you quit.

Life is queer with twists and turns  
As everyone of us sometimes learns,  
And many a failure turns about  
When he might have won had he stuck it out  
Don't give up, though the pace seems slow  
You may succeed with another blow.

Often the goal is nearer than  
It seems to a faint and faltering man  
Often the struggler has given up  
When he might have captured the victor's cup,  
And he learned too late, when the night slipped down,

How close he was to the golden crown.

Success is failure turned inside out  
 The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,  
 And you can never tell how close you are;  
 It may be near when it seems afar;  
 So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit  
 It's when things seem worst that you musn't quit.

Youth Reporter,  
 Miss Ollie Semchuk

## Chipman National Hall

One of the most known and dearest parishes to many Canadians of Ukrainian extraction is St. Mary's in Chipman, Alberta. It was founded by our very first pioneer settlers in Canada. Bustling from its infancy with vitally necessary activities, it shone forth as a bright little star, casting rays of light in those tempestuous times of darkness.

Of the many achievements of St. Mary's Parish, the outstanding one is the construction of its beautifully representable parish National Hall.

From the early years, a need of a parish hall was poignantly felt. First endeavours to build such a hall took place in 1925 under the initiative of Mr. Nicholas Andrejiw. However, various complications prevented further progress. In 1931, new endeavours were made and this time, under the spiritual guidance of Rev. Father Paul Olinsky, O.S.B.M., and the organizational abilities of Mr. Nicholas Andrejiw, the new efforts proved successful. During an all-important meeting, a building committee was elected as follows: president, Nicholas Andrejiw; vice-pre-

sident, Anthony Sokoluk; treasurer, N. Koshuba; financial secretary, M. Eleniak; recording secretary, P. Pawliuk. Architectural plans accepted on March 16, 1932. Building contractor, A. Sawchuk of Myrnam, Alta. A few months later, Rev. Fathers Paul Olinsky and George Zudan officiated at the placing of the corner stone. Sept. 21 was chosen as the day for the formal Blessing and Opening of the new National Hall. A grand concert highlighted that day. Of the many great events that took place in this hall: Nov. 20-21, 1938, 3rd General Convention of the Ukrainian Catholic Brotherhood Association; Sept. 1, 1939, Nominating Convention of the Federal District of Vegreville; Premier Albert B. Aberhardt as guest on a few occasions; Climax — unveiling of the monument in honor of the First Ukrainian Pioneer Settlers in Canada in August of 1954.

In the face of tremendous difficulties, our people of Chipman have proven their calibre of mind and heart. This hall is now a blessed monument of the courage, perser-



verance and tenacity of purpose of if unified by a chain of noble ideas, these people. can definitely attain any goal, on  
 It is another of countless proofs which they set their energetic that Ukrainians, wherever they be, sights.

## CHIPMAN - HILLIARD U.C.Y.



Pictured at the steps of St. Josaphat's Cathedral in Edmonton during a recent visit are members of the Chipman-Hilliard U.C.Y. The Spiritual Director of this group is Fr. E. Kushko, O.S.B.M.

## St. Michael, Archangel

St. Michael, the Archangel, defend us in battle," . . . thus pray the faithful Catholics all over the world. For the Church officially recognizes this angel of God as the real defender of all those who do battle with the devil in order to remain friends of God.

It was this archangel who had rallied the heavenly army when Lucifer and his cohort rebelled against God. The fallen angels were condemned to hell because they wanted to be like God. "MI-CA-EL", that is, "who is like to God," cried out the leader of those who remained faithful to God, and

with the swiftness of lightning through the sky, they drove the rebellious angels from the sight of God. From this time on, the leader of the angels was called Michael, and regarded as the captain of the heavenly armies.

In Sacred Scripture, Michael is mentioned from time to time. He was the guardian of the children of Israel. After their captivity, it is Michael who prepares for their return. It is he who leads the Machabees to glorious victory, and rescues Moses from the clutches of the devil.

And since Christ founded His Church, the Archangel Michael has been looked upon by Catholics of all times as a special patron and

protector. His name is used in the prayers for the dying, he is called upon to escort the soul into life everlasting. It is not merely by coincidence that Michael is represented in the image of Our Mother of Perpetual Help bearing the lance and reed and sponge, instruments of Our Lord's Passion. For it was to the Cross that Mary gave her son to overthrow the power of Satan.

In our daily conflicts with temptation, or in the crosses and trials that beset us, we have a powerful

advocate in the Holy Archangel, Michael. Not just once a day, but many times, it will profit us to say: "St. Michael, the Archangel, defend us in battle. Be our protector against the malice and snares of the devil. May God rebuke him we humbly pray. And do thou, O Prince of the Heavenly Host, by the power of God, thrust into hell, Satan, and all the other evil spirits, who prowl about the world, for the ruin of souls." Amen.

—The Redeemer's Voice.

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## Dirty Stories

From the beginning of any discussion of this subject it must be clearly understood that there is a complete moral distinction between the story which is vulgar and the story which is obscene. Conveniently they are often lumped together under the general classification of dirty stories. In reality, they have only the common denominator of generation in soiled imaginations.

The distinction between the two was made is passing by a dramatic critic who remarked of a certain brilliant revived play that it has proved that one could be amusing and gripping without references to plumbing or adultery.

The vulgar story deals, so to speak, with the plumbing. It stresses physical functions which, while normal and natural, are decently hidden by polite society for its own greater peace of mind and the improvement of human association. But in themselves they are not sinful or in any way morally wrong.

The obscene story, on the other hand, deals directly with the wrongdoing of a special type, sins against the proper sex relation, with notable emphasis on adultery, seduction, and, regrettable in our era, our perversions and abnormalities. They are recitals of the vices and passions and base desirings of men and women, treated as if these sad crimes were funny and subjects for laughter.

### Too Crude for Us

Vulgarity is certainly no pleasant thing to meet with in life. Almost as little pleasant is it to the refined mind to meet it in a story. Few things are harder on a refined, decent person than to be thrown in constant association with a vulgar person, to be subjected to his rough, uncouth, ill-bred, ill-mannered ways. There are certain elements in life that are naturally unpleasant, and contact with them is likely to inspire disgust. The higher the type of civilization, the more it tries to

refine and disguise or hide away from the public eye or private comfort these slightly unpleasant though natural factors.

But the teller of the vulgar stories thinks otherwise. He regards these things as amusing — in fact quite delightful. His vulgar story drags them into the light. It obtrudes them on the attention of perhaps quite sensitive listeners

Now, there's nothing morally wrong about this, except in so far as it may be distinctly uncharitable to make others uncomfortable by a garbage type of humor. It is, and we apologize for the unpleasant candor, as unmoral as a belch — and as completely unpleasant and vulgar. But ethics and morals aside, there is nothing much to be said in favor of a mind which finds amusing and the subject of jest things that are in themselves offensive, ugly, repellent, and by common consent banished from decent society.

Still, if one chooses to be vulgar, one can be vulgar and still be moral. The same is not true of one who deliberately tells or listens to the obscene story.

#### ... or Obscene

The obscene story, the story that regards lust as funny and adultery as amusing and seduction as a grand joke, that generates the sort of laughter never heard except in response to this type of wit, a laughter strained and nervous, blatant and raucous, slightly if not notably low-keyed and convulsed or guff-hysterical, high-pitched in women, fawning in men — that is the type of story which properly is meant by dirty. And it is entirely different from the story that is just physical-

ly unclean, naturally noisome, even decidedly fetid.

The fact that the obscene story excites a different type of laughter from that accorded any other class of humor is significant. Most laughter is a wholesome breath blowing away our cares and worries. It is the response of the happy mind. It is as wholesome as rain, as relaxing as a great, generous yawn, as refreshing as sleep, innocent enough to be shared by a little child and an aging mother, by a nun and an athlete exulting in the sun, by a poet who has found his true love, and an adventurer who has ended his quest, by a father in the joy of his children and an inventor in the triumph of his achievement, by a young couple facing life together or the failure who has fought back to success. Such laughter is of nature and of God.

#### Unclean Laughter

The other laughter is, as anyone knows, instantly recognized as unwholesome. It is not even so honest as a sneer. Born of uncleanness, it is in nature and essence unclean. Describe it, no one adequately can. But anyone can recognize it even from a distance as the ugly exhalation following an ugly reaction.

Now, all honesty compels the admission that from one viewpoint, obscene stories are funny. They have a form of humor about them. For they are founded on incongruity, and incongruity is the foundation of all humor, whether true or unhealthy.

Humor is based on the unexpected, the unfit, the things out of place and out of line, provide always that the watcher or listener experiences no sense of personal danger. The



classic examples of humor are many. For instance, the well-dressed man who puts on his silk hat and pulls on his white gloves only at the next step to plant his foot on a wet mop and slide the length of a flight of stairs. It is unexpected, out of line, against what we think proper, congruous; and because the episode comes as a surprise, catches us unawares, yet brings no sense of personal danger, we even laugh without so willing.

### Why Funny?

A cat is not funny. In fact, cats are widely regarded as serious, rather proud, slightly mysterious, very selfish, and even somewhat sinister creatures. A cat on the back fence is not funny. But a cat suddenly discovered walking down the aisle of a church during a wedding immediately evokes laughter from the pews. The sacredness of the setting and the seriousness of the occasion make the cat out of place and hence funny:

There is nothing funny about a man's tripping and falling. But if a man trips and falls as he walks up to the President to get a medal for being the champion tap dancer of the United States, the spectators will burst into roars of laughter. The statue of a national hero is something that we regard almost with solemnity; a mouse is (with the exception of our beloved Mickey) notably unfunny and to many frightening. But if when a statue of a national hero were unveiled and a mother mouse with a troop of baby mice were solemnly to stroll out of the hero's high, stone boot, all who saw the untoward, unbecoming, un-

expected event would shriek with mirth.

### Out of Place

Now the plain and unalterable fact is that the material of the dirty story is not only completely unfunny; it is repellent, crass, ugly, and frequently tragic. Nothing funny could possibly be found in a man's tricking and seducing a young woman, an episode the sequel of which would probably be written, not in smiles and laughter, but in tears and perhaps a ruined life. Adultery is an ugly crime against which the laws of every land, civilized and savage and barbarous, and of every age, Christian and Jewish and pagan, have been levelled. Surely, only tragedy can be found in the deception of a trusting husband by his wife, the tricking of a wife by a philandering husband, the breaking of marriage vows and the betrayal of a love on which are established the safety of our most sacred institutions of marriage, home and family.

And the saddest of all human beings are those degenerates who linger on the border line between sanity and insanity, the objects of interest only to the criminal pathologist or the student of abnormal psychology, pitiable in themselves, disgusting to normal men and women. Their acts are scarcely the actions of human beings and are far more like those of animals than like those of creatures endowed with self-will and self-control.

Yet, when told cleverly, stories of adultery and seduction and the abnormalities of sex seem to be funny. And they are, in the broader sense;

for if you neglect the tragic content of the stories, they are perfect instances of incongruity, unfitness, unexpectedness, the obtrusion of the unusual into a sacred and important relationship. They correspond to the black cat in church, the dancer toppling into a fall as he receives his medal, or let's say, a dignified justice of the Supreme Court suddenly jumping onto his desk and doing a Highland fling or a skirt dance.

### Sacred Setting

Indeed the basic sacredness and importance of sex, its consecration through the sacrament of matrimony, the very beauty and value of love are the background against which the incongruity of man's betrayal of his dignity and of his high responsibilities stands out in sharp and sudden grotesqueness. The Supreme Court justice suddenly doing a jig is less incongruous than the man betraying his possibilities as a father. The tap dancer falling down as he gets his medal is not so out of line as a young woman falling — her innocence and virtue being essential for the future of our race. The mice trooping out of the hero's stone boot are less of a fundamental surprise than the ugly desire of seduction creeping out of the mind of a man as he faces the sacred and beautiful temple of the future, which is a young woman.

With these elements of incongruity, it is possible to make a dirty story sound funny. But only — and this is important — if one shuts one's mind to the ugly content and to the tragic consequences of the acts related. If the man in the high hat fell and broke his neck, the

episode would be not slightly humorous. If the cat moving down the aisle of the church were suddenly recognized as the bearer of cholera, the episode would abruptly become tragic. If the mice trooping from the boot were recognized as the carriers of the black plague, no one would see any humor in the situation. And only by refusing to see the ugly, horrible consequences of the adultery or seduction, by declining to note the deception, dishonesty, the pollution of the sources of human life, the human selfishness and animal passion can the listener find the dirty story even mildly amusing.

### Sharp Contrast

Yes; we laugh when a man goes to sit down in a chair and misses it. We are boisterously amused by a chap's sitting on his own hat. And the incongruity of a man who, through sins of sex hurts himself, smashes things dear and precious, and makes a horrible fool of himself, a woman, and the human race, may seem funny, but only because of the sharp contrast between what is being done and what should be done. It is the perfect instance of a sacred background against which a man or woman or both make themselves ludicrous and absurd.

### Soiling the Sacred

And the content, the material of the dirty story?

We have not the space here to discuss such obvious things as the sacredness and importance of the whole sex relationship. Only a fool can fail to see its vital relationship to the individual and the future of the race. We need not stress what all decent men have maintained in

primitive societies, in civilizations, in chivalry, all through history. We can never forget that upon the safeguarding of sex depends the safe entry of the whole of future humanity into this world and eventually into the next.

Even this brief reminder however is necessary, for the reason that the content of the dirty story is a direct effort to destroy all the sacredness and beauty of the sex relationship. It goes on the supposition that marriage is a comic thing, to be treated with ribald laughter. It makes the adulterer a humorous hero and the adúlteress a gay and funny creature.

### Can This Be Funny

The ugly seduction by a man betray the innocence of a woman and hurts her possibilities for pure love and stainless motherhood becomes in the dirty story the subject of laughter and ridicule. The perversions of sad unfortunates are treated as ludicrous and laugh-provoking. In general, all dirty stories deny in their whole tenor that the safeguarding of the sex-relationship is important or essential for the safe bringing of children into the world. They bid men and women laugh at love and decency and find fun in the way by which God and nature ordained that little children should be conceived and born. And with sinister innuendo they point the finger of ridicule at decent people and, as far as they can, laugh them to scorn.

Beyond all else, however, the dirty story is a betrayal of the whole of womankind. A dirty story is not levelled at any one special woman. In fact, the women of dirty stories

might well be anonymous. The dirty story is levelled at womanhood, at wives and mothers and sweet-hearts and all those who by their sex are united with the woman who is the object of the tale's ugly attack and laughter.

—From the pamphlet of "Dirty Stories" by Daniel A. Lord, S.J.

## СТІЙТЕ В ВІРІ!

Понад рідними полями,  
Над убогими хатками:  
Сумно тихо.  
Тільки вороном літає,  
Наче добичі шукає:  
Чорне лихо!  
Та хоч світ вкривають  
хмари сірі —  
Ви, братя, держіться,  
стійте в вірі!

Ізза моря і зі Сходу  
Йде загибель для народу:  
Дух затрати!  
Хоче світло в нас згасити,  
Хоче правду в нас убити:  
Бога взяти!  
Та хоч світ вкривають  
хмари сірі —  
Ви, братя, держіться,  
стійте в вірі!

Прийдуть вчителі неправі  
Прийдуть післанці лукаві  
Ложі й злоби;  
Прийде сумніву хвилина,  
І досвідчувань година:  
Час — для проби...  
Та хоч світ закриють  
хмари сірі —  
Ви, братя, держіться,  
стійте в вірі!  
Мов ті скали гранітові,  
Мов Апостоли Христові:  
Вдарте сміло!



А пропадуть всі лукаві  
І ви здвигнете у славі  
Боже діло!  
Лиш женить від себе  
хмари сірі —  
І мов сталь — все  
стійте в вірі!

## ЗАРВАНИЦЯ

Василь Шурат

З татарських рук приймав смерть  
Київ

Чого живцем огонь не виїв,  
Ішло під меч, ішло в неволю,  
Втік лиш один чернець на волю.  
Степом, яром, вздовж рік, лісами.  
Як заяць витровлений псами,  
Біг не спиняючись на хвилю,  
Аж став на галицькім Поділлю,  
Аж став над Стрипою рікою.

А темна ніч над головою,  
У тілі жар, на тілі рани,  
Куди не звернеться, не гляне  
Самотньо, пусто, мертво, глухо.  
Не бачить зір, не чує уху.  
Лиш у блакиті мліють зорі,  
Лиш вітер з листям плаче в борі.

Заплакав же й чернець в знесиллі:  
"Ой, Ти, що в найприкрішій хвилі,  
Ведеш усіх до Свого Сина,  
Моя Провіднице єдина,

Вкажи мету моїм дорогам,  
Моїм стражданням і тривогам!"

Впав на коліна, серце томить,  
А сон підходить, силу ломить.  
Заснув сердешний на мураві,  
І бачить в сні, немов на яві:  
Над ним Пречиста; коло Неї,  
Два ангели; в руках — лілеї.

Він руку прастягає вгору,  
Вона край Свого омофору  
Йому дає, дає й підносить...  
Аж ось і небо землю росить.

Проснувся чернець. Глядить: поляна  
Над річкою. А річка зрана  
Під ясним сонцем аж палиться  
Зирк на траву—щось в ній бли-  
щиться.

Іде — криничку бачить чисту,  
А над криничкою Пречисту  
З малим Дитяточком на лоні.  
Пізнав Її в святій іконі.

Впав під іконою святою:  
"От тут зрівнявся я з метою!" —  
Сказав, — "тут я молитись буду,  
Щоб на всяк час для всього люду  
Моя мета метою стала.

А місце, де крізь сон зарвала  
Край риз святих слаба десниця,  
Нехай назветься — Зарваниця."  
Календар "Світла"

## St. Basil's U.C.Y., Edmonton

With the return of many, but not all of the former members, together with the many newcomers to our club, St. Basil's U.C.Y. (in South Edmonton) is again operating on a wider scale. This pattern, of more active winter months and quieter summer months is no doubt com-

mon to almost any club, U.C.Y. or F.U.A.

But all was not so quiet in summer, as I recall. The club's last official meeting was held in June. At this time, Miss Irene Mendiuk was chosen to attend the National Convention of the U.C.Y. in Winnipeg.

Unofficially, many of the members had been meeting at picnics, wiener roasts, fishing trips and parties, since then. This last activity needs qualification.

Miss Emily Kozjak and Dr. Senieor Hrushovetz, both well known to all U.C.Y.'ers and Obnovans, through their many contributions to both these clubs, have taken leave of our parish. Miss Kozjak today is teaching somewhere in Western Germany, and Dr. Hrushovetz is studying at the University of Manitoba Faculty of Medicine. It was mainly through the kind gestures on the part of their closer relatives and friends that they were given a kind of farewell from the club. Just this week, the Sodalists, together with the Youth Club Proper, gathered to wish Miss Sophie Melnyk, another of our active members, a "bon voyage" for Los Angeles. Miss Melnyk will be associated with Western Airlines, and will, no doubt, be able to come home occasionally. We wish her "happy landings" in her new career as air stewardess.

The club's bowling teams were organized very early this fall, so were there to start the season when the alleys were assigned.

Too, the retired executive had prepared for an early election of new officers this fall. A nominating committee had drawn up a slate of candidates, but—at the second general meeting, held in early October, an unexpected larger attendance of members staged a brisk, yet prudent nomination, resulting in several alterations. This briefly, is the result of the election that followed:

President, Sid Pawlowski; vice-

president, Zan Matjshak; secretary, Evelyn Sych; treasurer, Bill Hrabec; fifth member, Eileen Hrabec; social convener, Ann Struss; cultural director, Steve Presteyko; editor for "Banner", Evelyn Presteyko. Father Leon Yakubow is our spiritual director.

To date the executive has proven its ability to serve the club as ably as the electors had hoped. The spiritual and cultural committee has launched an effective program of general religious study. Briefly, it operates thus: Each group of six or eight members is given a test of thirty T or F questions to be quickly discussed and answered in approximately twenty minutes. Then, Father, with his quick-scoring method (Father is in 3rd year B.Ed.), picks out the questions which were answered incorrectly most frequently, and carefully and clearly presents its solution.

Further, the executive urges all members to attend the choir practices held each Monday evening. Plans are being laid now to organize a group of carollers, who, it is hoped, will be able to visit every home in our parish during the Christmas holidays.

The social committee had organized a successful and enjoyable Hallowe'en party, following the Oct. 30th meeting. A feature at a more recent meeting was the showing of some slides. Our president showed and commented on that great country, the Peace River Block. Such oddities as cactus in northern Alberta, a circular bridge, "zero mile", and, yes, a "pig hatchery" (the owner went bankrupt as you could guess), proved very interesting.

These slides were followed by some from Father's collection, which included the much-heard-of Roman Colosseum, St. Peter's Square, Venetian gondolas and Mussolini's private park, to mention just a few.

The executive extends an invitation to all youth, potential members, as well as members of other U.C.Y.

clubs, to come to our meetings. Such visitors are assured that they will be received most cordially and the hospitality extended to them during their visit will be but a token of this club's spirit.

JULIAN WYNNYK,

Press Correspondent.

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## Let's Chat

This is the time when many U.C.Y. locals begin plans and work on the most concentrated part of the year's activities. What about your club's? Are you well on your way to a program which is going to be varied and interesting enough to include all members?

Speaking of programs, has your club ever undertaken to present a three or four-act play in Ukrainian? Believe me, it's a great deal of fun. You don't realize how much you're missing if you don't. Not only does such a project enable you to get much-needed practice in the Ukrainian language, but it also gives every member the chance for self-expression and training in developing self-confidence. The time spent on such a project gives something really worth working on. Achieving a goal which a person works for also gives a feeling of immense satisfaction. To top everything off, there's nothing so exciting as opening night, with the odd case of stagefright and the intense moment of hoping before the audience roars its approval with thunderous applause.

In addition to being a lot of fun, and giving an individual wonderful training, such an undertaking can

also be a very profitable enterprise. In this age, when people tend to take things easy, it's very seldom that live dramatic performances are given. Consequently, when they do appear, the support they receive is usually overwhelming. This is also a project with which a local may travel to other parishes to put on the same performance. Some clubs have realized a profit of a few hundred dollars from such ventures.

Very often, it's difficult to find a suitable long play which will meet the needs of a particular club. In such an event, it is more practical to present a series of one-act plays and this has the advantage of introducing more variety into the program. In this regard, the course of action adopted by the Mundare U.C.Y. in recent years is worthy of consideration. This group has been sponsoring an annual drama night, consisting of about three one-act plays. In addition to the actors, other members belong to committees for each play. One person acts as director, another as make-up artist, a third looks after costumes and so on. Before the big night itself, certain individuals in the community are asked to act as judges during



the dramatic presentations.

After the plays are presented, to a capacity audience, the judges give their verdict as to the best play, best male and female actors and best director. The prizes include such things as engraved silver and gold medals as well as silver trophies. These become permanent possessions of the winners and are souvenirs, which are highly treasured as the years go by. In addition, they frequently recall fond memories of the happiest years of a person's early life.

In addition to the above event, the Mundare U.C.Y. club also has an annual public speaking contest. Prominent individuals act as judges and prizes are also given to the winners. An event of this nature is invaluable in giving poise and confidence to those people who venture in front of a sea of faces and try to hold them spellbound during the course of their speech.

Just as much fun in preparation and presentation are concerts. They provide a much more varied program and, if well planned, are always bound to please. No other nation has anything to equal Ukrainian choral singing or Ukrainian folk-dancing. If your local hasn't tried anything of this nature, why not make an effort to do so this year?

Did you ever stop to think what percentage of the Ukrainian Catholic youth in any community actually belong to a U.C.Y. club? In small towns and in country points, this ratio is quite high, as people keep in closer touch and know each other better. However, in large towns and cities the percentage of

those who belong to the U.C.Y. is very small. Indeed, the statistics are very revealing and alarming. Very often, parishes having anywhere from three hundred and more families, have clubs containing only about 40 members. Some parishes don't even have a U.C.Y. club. The purpose of our organization is to include all the Ukrainian Catholic youth in Canada and help them to become faithful members of their church and rite as well as being loyal citizens to our country. In addition, we strive to make them more familiar with our historical background and our culture. We are falling down on the job very drastically if the majority of our youth don't even belong to the U.C.Y.

It's about time we surveyed the situation honestly and took some concrete action to remedy the alarming trend. Have you ever noticed that when a U.C.Y. local begins its activities in the fall, the first two or three meetings are fairly well attended? Have you ever noticed also, that attendance invariably keeps dropping with each subsequent meeting? What's the reason for this action? Could it be that we haven't anything worthwhile to offer to attract and hold new members? Could it be that we don't make any attempt to encourage new people to join? Maybe we're using the wrong approach to the situation by making our meetings boring, long drawn-out affairs? Maybe we don't have enough activities to interest more prospective members. Maybe our clubs don't have any concrete objectives or aims during any particular year? Do you know what the reason is? If you do, we'd cer-

tainly appreciate hearing from you. The matter is very serious and there isn't any evidence to point to the fact that conditions are improving. We shouldn't be satisfied with having just a token membership which will barely keep a local functioning. We should make an all-out effort to include every eligible Ukrainian Catholic boy and girl in our organization. A U.C.Y. club should be of such a nature that a person will be proud to be a member of it. If a person is proud of his club, he will also encourage others to join. The time to do something is now, before conditions become even more serious than they already are.

Now, let's turn to a more pleasant subject before we part. Have you got all of your plans ready for your U.C.Y. Christmas party? It's about time, don't you think? Even though dancing is not permitted at this time, there are many other things which can be done to make a party at this time very enjoyable. You will, of course, stock up on such goodies as Christmas cake, nuts, candies, soft drinks and the like. A short, rapidly moving, well planned program always finds great favor, particularly if there is a witty master of ceremonies. A few rounds of card playing also help to pass the time. There are numerous games, which can be indulged in to the enjoyment of all. However, no U. C.Y. club stoops to the vulgarity of post office. The Christmas tree will, no doubt, be prominently displayed and gifts will be exchanged. The best part of any Christmas party is, without question, the carolling. There is nothing so inspiring, exhilarating, enjoyable and satisfying as having everyone join in the singing of our cherished Ukrainian

Christmas carols. Music is one field in which we have many other nations beat. Christmas carols are no exception to the rule.

Speaking about Christmas carols, has your local begun practice and planning for carolling during the festive season?. By so doing, you will not only have a tremendous amount of fun, but you will also experience a great feeling of satisfaction in bringing joy to others by carrying on this wonderful tradition of ours. We needn't remind you to go easy on the spirits, which people offer so freely at this time. Caroling is one enterprise which can bring in a nice sum for some worthy parish activity.

At this time, it might be a good idea to mention that Christmas is a wonderful season in which to practice charity by helping those less fortunate than ourselves. A planned visit by the U.C.Y. club to visit those unfortunate enough to be in hospitals at this festive season would truly be a worthwhile event.

Maybe it's about time we broke off our chat for this month. We'll meet again quite soon, as the staff hopes to have the Christmas edition of YOUTH in your hands before the actual holidays begins. If you have any material to contribute, please mail it to us immediately.

## Press Fund

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